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193

DIGITAL
EDITION

McFARLANE
CAPULLO

SPAWN®

ENDGAME PART NINE



Capullo
McFarlane

7/03

Todd McFarlane and Image Comics Present

ENDGAME PART 9



PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN

Clown's recruit hunts down a previously unknown player, but hits a snag along the way, wreaking havoc on a group of menacing vampires.

Jim returns to the alleyways to find the once restrained angel missing. Disappointed at yet another loss of information, Jim begins to leave, but finds the delirious angel crouched in a corner, stripped of her wings. The Freak, who returns to deliver a dark message, cuts their conversation short.

Between antagonizing Jim, the Freak lets him in on a little secret – his “diseased” body isn’t something that can be cured. He’s bound to the costume.

Adding more fuel to the fire, Violator enters to satisfy an agenda of his own.

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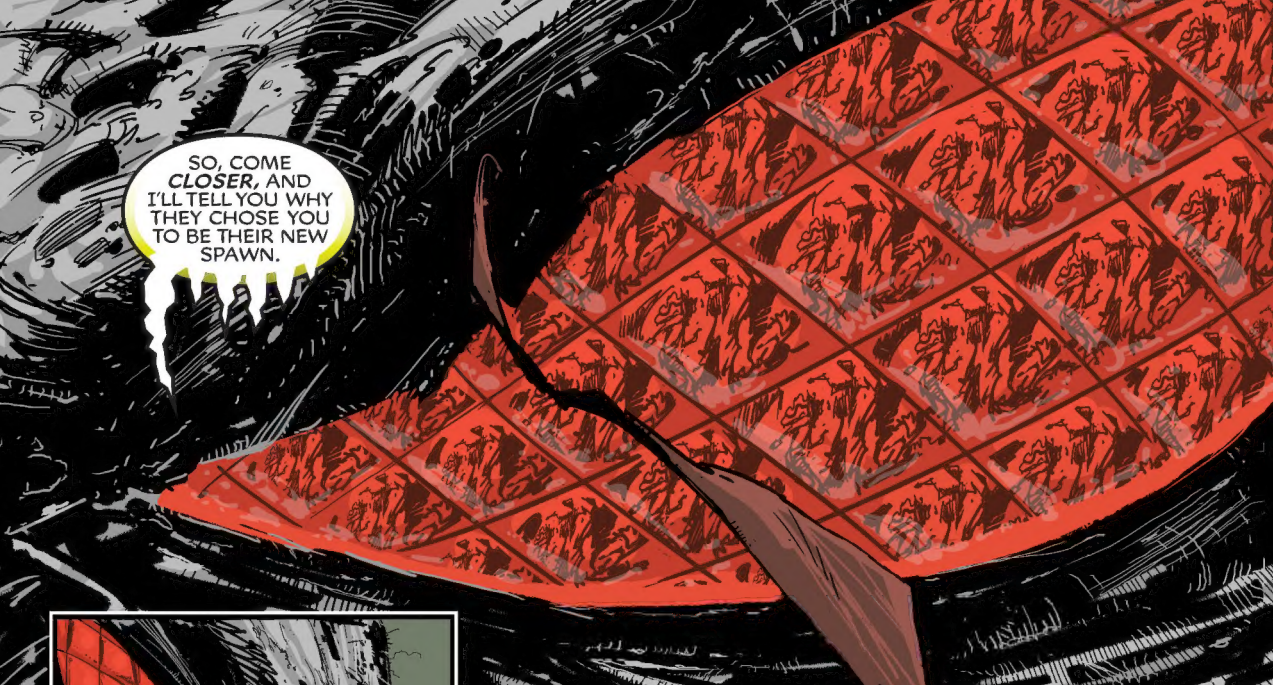


YOU
SEE, SOME
OF US HOLD
THE **SECRETS**
YOU'RE
SEARCHING
FOR.

ABOUT
YOUR COSTUME.
ABOUT YOUR
POWERS.

BUT MOST
IMPORTANTLY--
ABOUT

you!!



SO, COME
CLOSER, AND
I'LL TELL YOU WHY
THEY CHOSE YOU
TO BE THEIR NEW
SPAWN.



YES,
THAT'S
RIGHT...THEY
GAVE YOU A
NAME.

IT'S
SPAWN.
GET USED
TO IT!



WHERE'RE
YOU
GOING?

DON'T LISTEN!
HE WANTS TO KILL
YOU. IT'S WHAT HE
DOES!





DON'T!!

STAY AT THE
EDGE! WHERE
HE'S **POWERLESS!**
WHERE HE CAN'T
PENETRATE!



FOOL!

I WAS
GOING TO KILL
YOU...BUT NOT
NOW!

THERE'S
ANOTHER--JUST
LIKE YOU--WHO'S
ENTERING THE ALLEYS.
AND HE'S FAR MORE
DANGEROUS TO
MY PLANS.



I'LL
SLAUGHTER
HIM
FIRST!



THERE YOU ARE!

THAT'S RIGHT, AND TONIGHT ONE OF US **DIES!!**

WHY THE NEW-FOUND BRAVERY?

BECAUSE WHEN YOU THREATEN A **SPAWN**... YOU THREATEN **ME!**



KRAK

BAM

UNGH

UMPHH

NO...!

BRADW

NOT THAT!

WHEW.

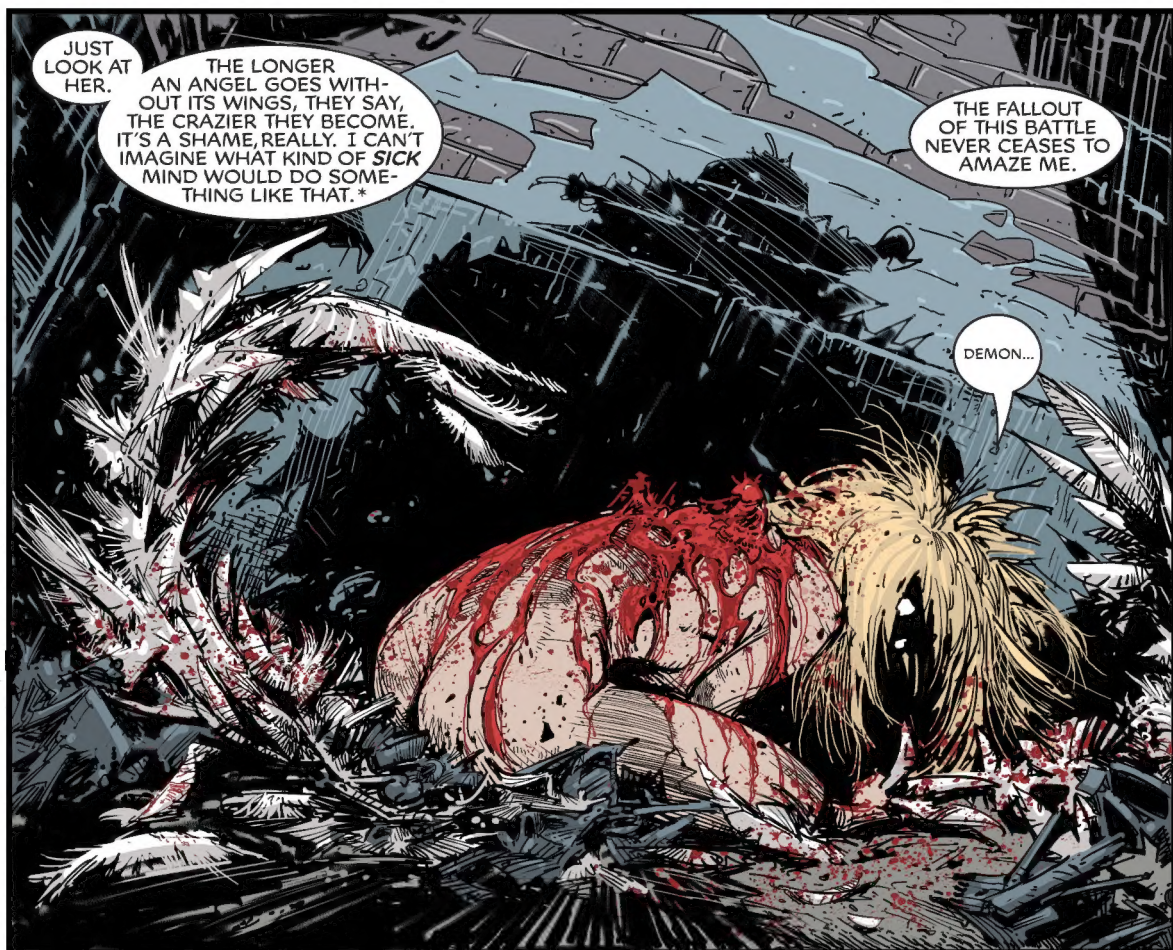
THAT'S GOING TO LEAVE A MARK.



EVERYONE STILL SAFE?

'CUZ I DON'T THINK **THAT THING** WILL BE BOTHERING US AGAIN, ESPECIALLY YOU, SPAWN.





JUST
LOOK AT
HER.

THE LONGER
AN ANGEL GOES WITH-
OUT ITS WINGS, THEY SAY,
THE CRAZIER THEY BECOME.
IT'S A SHAME, REALLY. I CAN'T
IMAGINE WHAT KIND OF *SICK*
MIND WOULD DO SOME-
THING LIKE THAT.*

THE FALLOUT
OF THIS BATTLE
NEVER CEASES TO
AMAZE ME.

DEMON...

*see issue 191--Todd.



SHE SAID
SHE KNEW
ME.

I'M
SURE
SHE
DID.
NOT
ANY-
MORE.



THEN I'LL
FIND HER
ATTACKER!

WHY?

SHE'D NEVER
TELL HER ENEMIES
ANYTHING. EVEN
DURING TORTURE.
THAT'S WHY THEY'RE
GOD'S ELITE.



WHATEVER SECRETS SHE MAY HAVE HELD, YOU'RE NOT GETTING THEM.

AS YOU CAN SEE, SHE'S TRYING TO *STRIP* HERSELF OF EVERYTHING... LITERALLY.

WHERE DO YOU FIT INTO ALL THIS?



DON'T KNOW.

STILL TRYING TO FIGURE THAT OUT.

BUT I THOUGHT WE COULD HELP EACH OTHER.

WHY?

WHY NOT?



LOOK...

LOOK AT MY FACE. SEE THIS BLACK MARK? IT'S AN 'M'. THE SAME SYMBOL GROWING ON YOUR CHEST. WE'VE BOTH BEEN BRANDED, OR RECRUITED, WHATEVER YOU WANT TO CALL IT-- BUT **WE BOTH** COME FROM THE SAME PLACE, AND THAT'S HELL.

YES.

THERE IS SUCH A PLACE. YOUR COSTUME'S JUST TRYING TO BLOCK THOSE MEMORIES.

BLOCKING? YOU'RE SAYING--

THAT YOUR COSTUME'S **ALIVE**. THAT'S CORRECT. HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED HOW IT SLITHERS ON YOUR BODY WHEN IT APPEARS? AND SINCE YOU'RE STILL NEW TO IT, THE PAIN MUST BE ALMOST **UNBEARABLE** WHILE IT'S STILL ADJUSTING.

ADJUSTING TO WHAT?

TO YOU.



Manhattan.





HEY!
BURKE!

YOU'RE
TOO FAT
TO FIT...



SNAP



DID
YOU
GET AN
I.D.?

YEAH.
NAME'S
JOHNNY
ROMERO.
YOU
KNOW
HIM?

HEARD
OF
HIM.
WHERE
FROM?

HE
TRIED
TO
MUSCLE IN
ON SOME OF
NORTEGO'S
TURF, BUT I
HEARD THEY
STRUCK
SOME
KIND OF
DEAL.

YOU
THINK THIS
IS SOME KIND
OF DELAYED
PAYBACK?



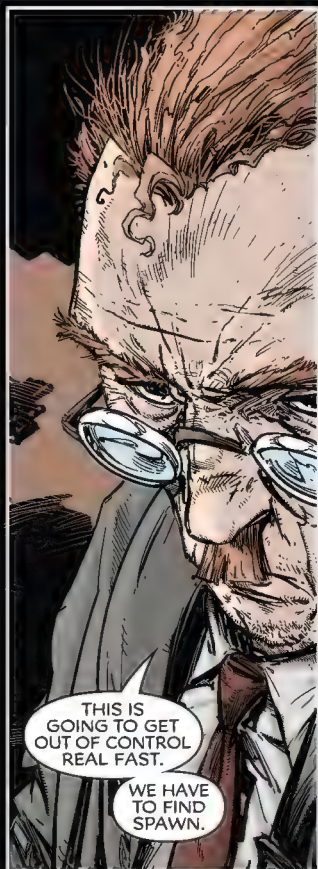
IT'S
POSSIBLE.

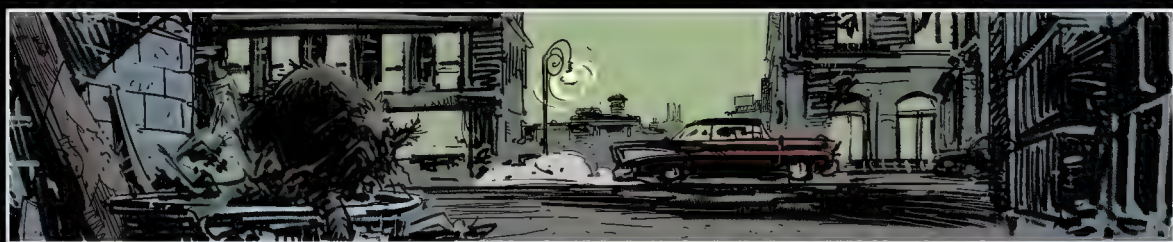
BUT I'M
GUESSING IT'S
SOMEHOW TIED INTO
HIS GANG GETTING
BUTCHERED.*

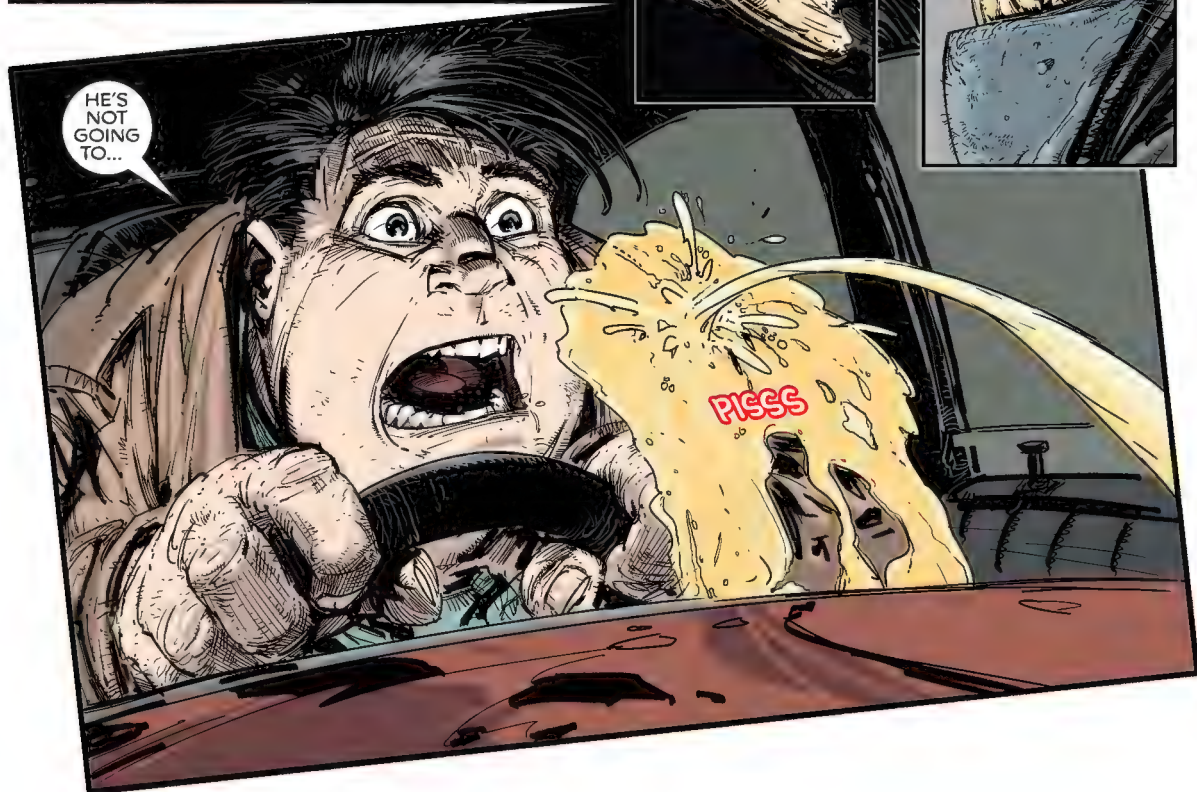


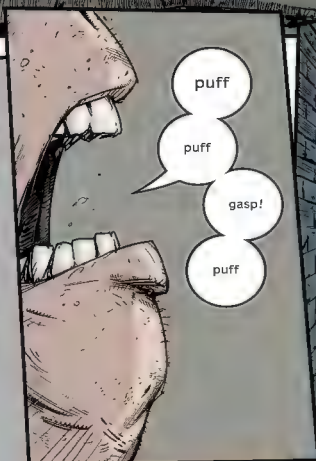
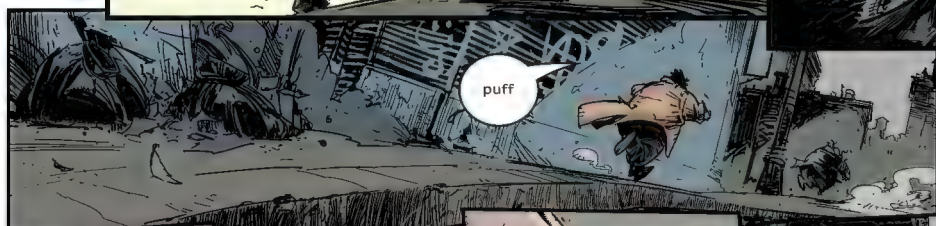
NOT TO
MENTION THE
ST. ANTHONY'S
EXPLOSION.

*see issue 189-- Todd



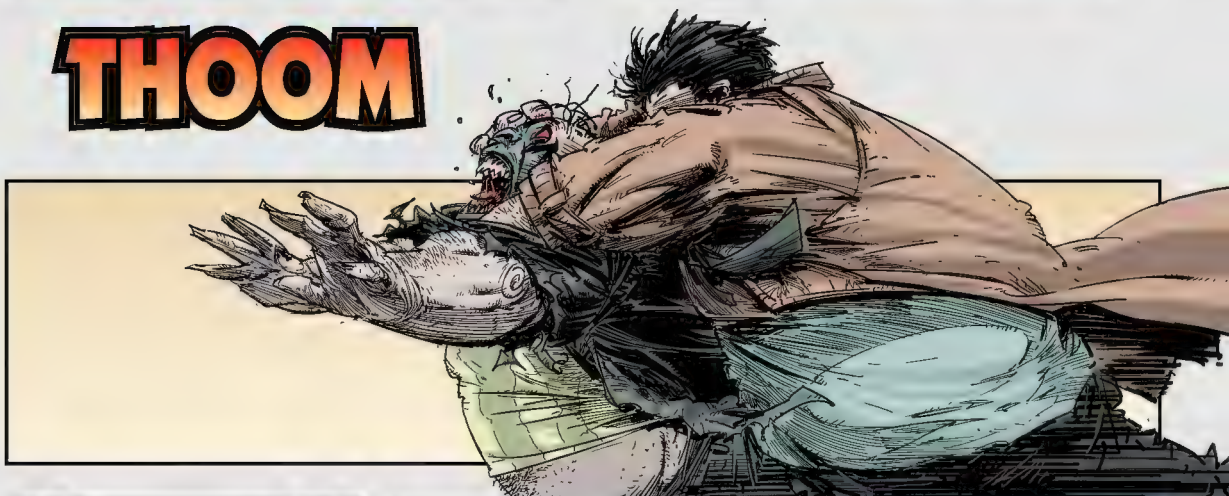


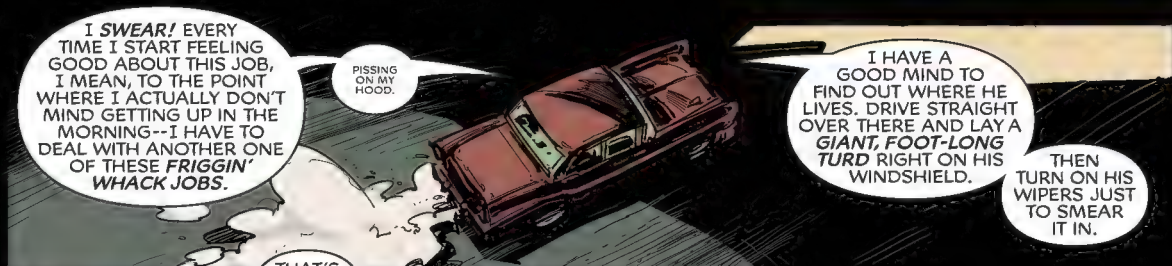


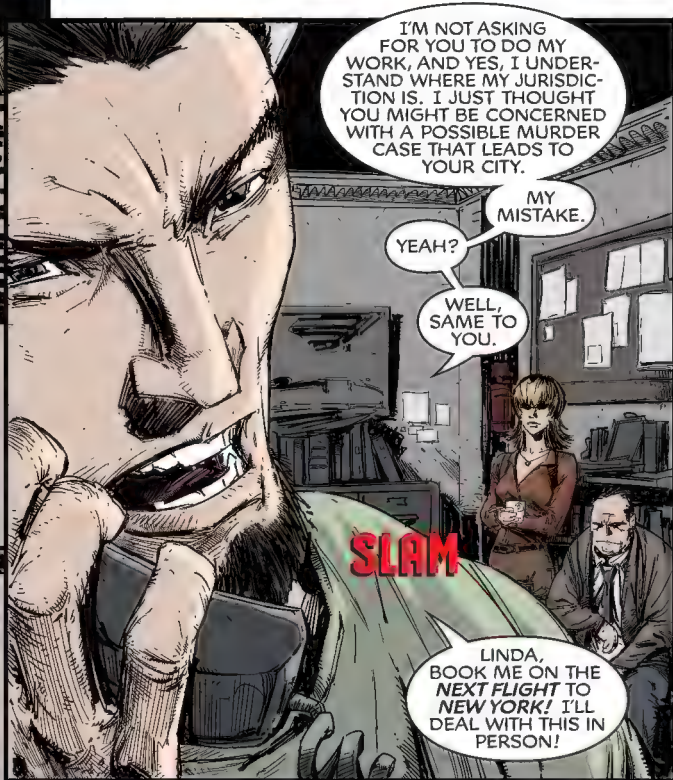




THOOM









...BUT YOU'RE RIGHT, THIS WINSTON CASE ISN'T AS SIMPLE AS EVERYONE WANTS US TO MAKE IT.

THE EASY QUESTION THAT KEEPS BUGGING ME...



IS WHY?

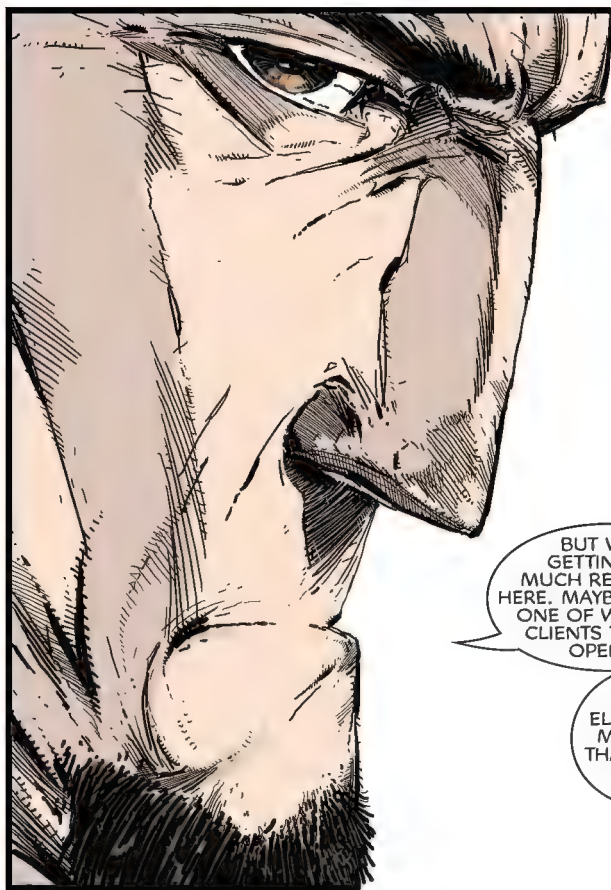
WHY DO HIGH RANKING OFFICIALS NEED THIS TO GO AWAY SO BADLY? I EVEN HEARD THERE'S TALK OF REMOVING US FROM THE CASE, IF WE KEEP TURNING OVER ROCKS.



A MAN INEXPLICABLY BLOWING HIS HEAD OFF DOESN'T SEEM TO ALARM THEM MUCH.

SO, I'M WITH YOU, SIR, WE NEED TO FIND ANSWERS SOONER THAN LATER.

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU CAN ACCOMPLISH IN NEW YORK?



NOT SURE.

BUT WE'RE GETTING TOO MUCH RESISTANCE HERE. MAYBE I CAN GET ONE OF WINSTON'S CLIENTS THERE TO OPEN UP.

AND IF NOTHING ELSE, I'D LIKE TO MEET THIS COP THAT'S GIVING ME A BLEEDING ULCER.

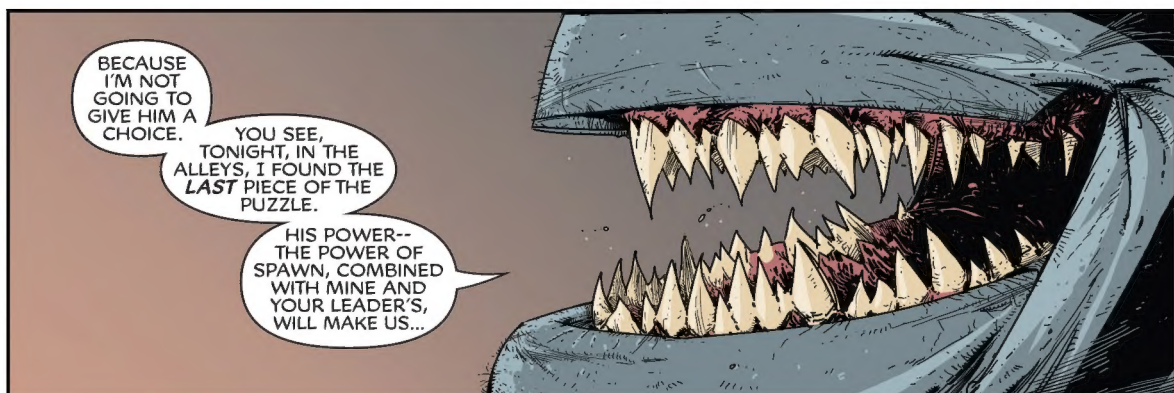
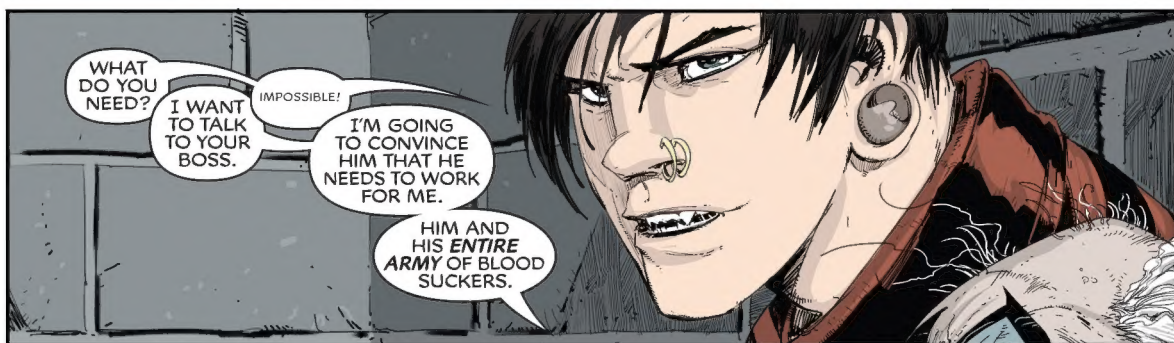


YOU TWO HAVE ANYTHING ELSE?

JUST ONE THING.

WHEN YOU GET THERE, TELL 'EM I THINK THE YANKEES SUCK!





THE NEW
**UNHOLY
TRINITY!**

AND
I'LL KILL
ANYONE
THAT GETS IN
MY WAY!





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE